

STORM[®]



MARVEL

PAK
BARRIONUEVO
PALMER
REDMOND

007

Thief. Goddess. Headmistress. Queen. The X-Man called STORM has always defied a single title. And her desire to better the world has never been limited to only her own kind.

STORM



PREVIOUSLY...

After being manipulated into securing the leadership of four warring clans in Las Vegas for her longtime friend Yukio, Storm boarded a flight to return home to New York City. But when the plane came under attack by operatives with ties to one of the clans' leaders, Storm not only had to fend off the assailants, but also keep the plane aloft. Though she succeeded in ferrying the plane to its destination, a senator who was on board accused Storm of orchestrating the attack. And before Storm could mount a defense, the strain of her exploits caught up to her and she fell unconscious!

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...WE'RE JUST VISITING YOU TELEPATHICALLY FOR THE MOMENT.

RIGHT NOW YOUR BODY'S IN FBI CUSTODY IN A SPECIALLY REINFORCED FEDERAL CONTAINMENT FACILITY IN BROOKLYN.

I DON'T LOOK SO GREAT, DO I?

YOU'VE GOT A BROKEN ANKLE.

THE SENATOR'S GUARDS STOMPED ON IT.

AND YOU'VE BEEN TRANQUILIZED.

AND THOSE MANACLES APPEAR TO BE POWER DAMPENERS, DESIGNED TO ABSORB ANY ENERGY YOU GENERATE.





...BUT WE
CAN'T GIVE THEM
ANY MORE REASON
TO MOVE ON THE
SCHOOL.

KIDS
COULD GET
HURT.

WE'RE NOT
LETTING THAT
HAPPEN.



YOU GUYS
JUST GET
ME HARMON'S
LOCATION.

AND KEEP
AN EYE ON THE
SENATOR. JUST
IN CASE.

AND IF
ANYONE ASKS,
I'VE GONE
ROGUE.



THAT'S...NOT
INACCURATE.

I'M
SORRY,
HANK.

NO,
DON'T BE
SORRY.

JUST BE
CAREFUL.



COME
WITH ME,
ORORO.

WHAT--

BEFORE
WE GO, YOU
SHOULD
KNOW...

...OUR KIDS
AREN'T THE
ONLY ONES WHO
COULD GET
HURT.

GODDESS...

FREE
STORM

FREE
FREE

RAIN
FREE
STOP

MAKE
RAIN

...HOW
DID THEY
FIND
OUT?

ONE OF THE
AMBULANCE DRIVERS
TOLD SOME FRIENDS
WHERE HE TOOK YOU.
SOMEONE POSTED
SOMETHING ON TWITTER,
AND WITHIN A FEW
HOURS...

SO NO
EXTRA
PRESSURE OR
ANYTHING...

"...BUT WHATEVER YOU DO
NEXT IS GOING TO AFFECT
A WHOLE LOT MORE PEOPLE
THAN JUST THE X-MEN."

MOMMA,
THEY'RE
TALKING ABOUT
STORM.

HOW CAN
THEY DO THAT
TO HER?

SANTO MARCO

SHE SAVED
US FROM THE
MILITIAS.

IF THE
AMERICANS
PUT HER IN
JAIL...

I KNOW,
PAPA. I
KNOW.

MEXICO

<MARISOL
ISN'T THAT YOUR
TEACHER??>

<WHA-->

<YEAH,
STORM. SHOWING
HER TRUE
COLORS.>

<NO... SHE
WOULDN'T-->

<PSH.>

<YOU MADE
THE RIGHT
CHOICE COMING
HOME,
MARISOL.>

<YOU'RE A
GOOD GIRL.
NOT LIKE
THEM.>

...

KENYA

OH,
BOY.





YOU TOOK
THIS JOB TO
HELP PEOPLE.
DIDN'T YOU?

THAT'S WHY
I DO WHAT I
DO, TOO.

AND RIGHT
NOW, I'M WORRIED
ABOUT EVERYONE
HARMON MIGHT HAVE
HIS EYES ON.

THE
SENATOR.

YOU
AND YOUR
MEN.

THOSE
PROTESTORS
OUTSIDE.

I DON'T KNOW
WHERE HE IS OR
WHAT HE HAS
PLANNED.

BUT I
WONDER IF YOU
COULD FIND OUT, WITH
THE FULL INTELLIGENCE-
GATHERING
CAPABILITIES OF THE
FBI AT YOUR
FINGERTIPS.

AGENT?

KEEP
AN EYE ON
HER.

THESE
MANACLES
ARE REALLY
PINCHING.

COULD
SOMEONE
LOOSEN THEM
A BIT?

AH.
WELL.



SO?



DAVIS HARMON IS DEAD.

HE WAS MURDERED TWO YEARS AGO IN AQIRIA AND EAGLESTAR WENT INTO RECEIVERSHIP IMMEDIATELY AFTERWARDS.

AND YES, I DID TAKE THIS JOB TO HELP PEOPLE.

SO UNTIL I UNDERSTAND WHAT TRICKS YOU'RE PLAYING, MS. MUNROE...



...WE'RE PUTTING YOU BACK UNDER.



GO AHEAD, DOCTOR.



YES, MA'AM.



I DON'T THINK SO.

SHE SEEMS NICE ENOUGH, BUT SO TYPICAL...

...THINKING MUTANTS ARE JUST THE SUM OF THEIR POWERS.



I TRAINED AS A
MASTER THIEF
IN THE STREETS
OF CAIRO.

I FREED MYSELF
FROM THESE
MANACLES FIVE
MINUTES AGO.



KLONK

UHK!

AND I LEARNED
HAND-TO-HAND
COMBAT FROM
THE BEST
THERE IS.

WHA--



YOU CAN
STEAL MY
POWERS...

KRAAAK



...BREAK MY
ANKLE...

NNGH!

...BUT UNLESS YOU
KILL ME, YOU'LL
NEVER STOP ME.

BLAM

BLAM
BLAM









SNOW!
TOTALLY CRAZY.
CAME OUT OF
NOWHERE...



HEY,
GUYS. ANYONE
THERE?



RIGHT
HERE,
ORORO.

HOW
ARE YOU
FEELING?

I'M FINE.
WHAT DID
YOU GET ON
HARMON?



HE WAS
REPORTED
DEAD...

I
HEARD.

...BUT THERE'S
NO RECORD OF
WHERE THE BODY
WAS BURIED.

THE POST-
RECEIVERSHIP
EAGLESTAR CONTINUED
TO OPERATE OUT OF
ITS AQIRIAN BASE--

--BUT IT WAS
ABANDONED
WITHIN THE LAST
WEEK.



HE'S GONE
UNDERGROUND.

BUT
HE'S PART OF
YUKIO'S FOUR
CLANS.

WAIT--
YUKIO RUNS
THE CLANS?

LONG STORY.
I NEED YOU TO
HACK INTO HER
NETWORK.

CROSS-CHECK
ANYTHING SHE'S
GOT ON EAGLESTAR
WITH EVERYONE I'VE
DEALT WITH IN THE
LAST MONTH.

WE GO WAY
BACK WITH YUKIO.
CAN'T WE JUST...
ASK HER?



I
WISH.

I'VE MADE
SOME NEW FRIENDS
IN THE LAST COUPLE
OF MONTHS...

...BUT I'VE
ALSO LOST
A FEW.

DON'T
WORRY,
ORORO.

YOU'VE
STILL GOT
US...

LOUISIANA.
NINE HOURS LATER.

"...AND WE'VE
GOT THIS."

HEY.

HEY,
BEAST FELL
YOU IN?

YES. HE
TOLD ME
EVERYTHING.
WHERE'S THE
TARGET?

SECOND
FLOOR, THIRD
WINDOW FROM
THE LEFT.

YOU
SHOULD
PROBABLY
GET OUT OF
HERE.

YOU GET
TO HAVE ALL
THE FUN WHEN YOU
GO ROGUE,
HUH?

I'M GOING
TO HAVE TO
TRY IT SOME
DAY.

HONESTLY,
I DON'T
RECOMMEND
IT.

YOU
LOSE TOO
MUCH...









I
GUESS
WE'LL DIE
TRYING.

TO BE CONTINUED!



